

THE STRIKE IS STILL ON

But the Teamsters' Union Is Not Pressing It Very Vigorously.

Mayor Sullivan Called Upon by the Men to Assist in Settling It—Contractors Will Not Concede Anything.

There were no men at work on South West street yesterday. The street remained in the same torn up condition as it was when the men threw down their shovels before yesterday, and the only sign of activity about the place was some score or more of the strikers who stood guard all day from the shaded portions of the sidewalk. Yesterday morning, at 7 o'clock, the hour for going to work, nearly all of the men who have been employed on the street appeared on the scene, but none of them offered to go to work without the company coming to their terms. This the company did not do.

Foreman De Ruiter was on the ground, but he made no very great effort to induce the men to go to work. Only a few of the men began leaving, until only a few were left to watch the proceedings. The situation remained the same throughout the day. Some plumbers, making a connection at one of the houses on the street, sent a colored man out in the street to dig a trench. He was seen by the strikers, and they thought for a moment that he was a man who had gone to work for the paving company. They descended on him in a body, but he succeeded in getting away before they could do him any harm. Among the men who remained on guard during the day was a huge negro with a wealth of side whiskers and a fierce muscular build. He is blacker than an Egyptian night is reputed to be, and has a tongue that can wag faster than a flywheel on a locomotive. He is the man that took a foremost part in the strike of the Western Paving Company's men, on the Circle, and was always the first to advocate force. His tactics have been pursued at West street, and while there has been no opportunity for a practical illustration of them, the bravado of his talk has been just as great. There was one thing which commended the men to all who might have observed them, and that was that, while there are several saloons in the immediate vicinity, there were no signs of any of them having patronized them.

The prospect of the strike spreading is much less than it was on Thursday. The contractors are taking a very pessimistic part in the matter, and the strikers, seeing in consequence that they are not apt to gain much, are not pushing the fight with as much vigor as they have been. It is asserted that several of the contractors on public work are rather courtiers of a strike, and would rather have one than not. They say that the men are paying more for their labor now than they were before, and they are now paying for labor they can make little or nothing on their contract, and should a strike become general, it will give them an excuse to stop work altogether for the present. They could not be held good on their bonds should such be the case, and give them a chance to wear out the time of the strike. This is not openly avowed by them, nor is it denied. One thing they are united on. They will not give any increase of wages over what they are paying now, and another is that they will get men cheaper if they can. Manager Fletcher, of the Acme company, which is doing the work on South West street, said yesterday that he would be glad to employ any number of men at less wages than are now being paid by him and other contractors if the union would allow them to work. He said, however, that he was not afraid to go to work, thinking that they will be mowed by the union men. He said that he was not afraid to go to work, thinking that they will be mowed by the union men. He said that he was not afraid to go to work, thinking that they will be mowed by the union men.

He also said: "The Acme Paving and Cement Company has to say that there are no differences between them and themselves. The men in their employ make no demands and did not go out on a strike, but were intimidated and forced by the mob to quit work, and are ready to resume as soon as they are satisfied they will not be hurt. The company has no concessions to make, and will not recognize the Teamsters' and Shovelers' Union in any manner."

He also emphatically states that the men have been paid all that the union scale called for, and that no reductions had been made, as is claimed by the union.

It was rumored among the men on the street yesterday that the company intended to throw up the job, and try to subvert it. "We don't give a—has the job," remarked the negro with the flourishing whiskers, "they've got to pay us what we after or there ain't no work done on this here street." There was, however, no truth in the rumor, as the company has no intention of doing so.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Camp and Mr. and Mrs. Harris Galbreath have gone to Chicago, where they have taken a house for the month of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Miller entertained a number of their young friends informally at their home, No. 1150 North Alabama street.

Miss Beittman, of Wabash, who has been in the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music for a year, and was Miss Little Hamberger's teacher, returned home yesterday.

Mr. John H. Vajen and daughter, Mrs. C. S. Voorhees and Mrs. H. L. Wilson, of Indianapolis, arrived here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Collins will be at home informally this afternoon, from 4 o'clock, to their friends. Mr. Vajen and family will go to Maxinkuckee next week to see the remainder of the summer.

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colors never looked more attractive and the evident great admiration found vent in expressions of delight and wonder. The illumination committee of the entertainment committee viewed the exhibit and were greatly pleased with it.

CHILDREN'S CHORUS.

Its First Concert at Tomlinson Hall a Gratifying Success.

The first concert of the children's chorus, under the direction of Mr. F. X. Arcus, was given last night at Tomlinson Hall. Seated on the platform in three semicircular rows were one hundred children, the girls in white and light colored dresses and curly locks and the boys in their best suits and broad white collars, a pretty sight. At the grand piano sat Mr. Arcus, who was accompanied as well as director. At a given signal each child raised the right hand and beat time for the song. At another each inhaled a deep breath, and at a third simultaneously began to sing.

All sang to their very best ability, and well. The drill which has been going on for weeks was shown in every place. The task was as good and better than hundreds of chorus choirs can show. The phrasing and shading were remarkably smooth and correct, and as for the enunciation, not one who could not understand every word, must surely have defective hearing. One of the most important points at rehearsal has been distinct speech. The voices were tried before the members were admitted to the chorus, so that every voice has a right to belong. No one was allowed to strain the voice, and in consequence there is a freshness and purity of tone. Some of the best voices were chosen for the solo parts. The selections were melodious and simple and the children sang them well. They enjoyed giving the pretty effects of "winds," and "bees," and "birds," which were introduced, as much as the audience enjoyed hearing them. As a body of young songsters they compared very favorably with the May festival chorus of experienced vocalists.

Little Miss Emma Buchtel, daughter of Rev. H. A. Buchtel, played two numbers with taste and correct expression, the small hands accomplishing the difficulties easily and gracefully. Master John Bryan, who sang the first verse in the "Rest Thee, Dear One," by Schubert, has a sweet voice, as have Edith McFall and Ida Michelson, who had lovely voices. The other verses, Lantz sang "Pretty Little Holobink," and was recalled. The solo, "Calico Pie," by Hattie Neigh, was very delightful. Miss Lillie Adams, who has an unusual voice, and who has been heard in churches and concerts, sang "Killey's Here, Little Girl, Don't Cry," music by Jordan, which was enthusiastically received. Horace Lancaster is a young orator of promise, who was heard to advantage in two selections, "The Invader Won't" and "Home Sweet Home," the latter having a chorus accompaniment in the refrain. The concert was gratifying from beginning to end.

PERSONAL AND SOCIETY.

Miss Katharine Lucas has gone to Chicago to reside.

Colonel and Mrs. James B. Black returned yesterday from Minneapolis.

Mrs. J. L. Ketchum and daughter went to Dansville, N. Y., yesterday to spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Herriott and Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Beveridge will go to Chicago to-morrow.

G. W. Snider and family and Mrs. B. E. Cox have gone to Bay View, Mich., for the summer.

Mrs. M. Eckhouse and family will leave Monday for Milwaukee and Chicago, to be absent several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rush and family, and Dr. Sterne and the Misses Sterne left yesterday for Chicago.

Miss Addie Moffett, of Washington, D. C., who is visiting here, will leave to-morrow for Chicago, to visit Miss McGinnis, at No. 462 College avenue.

Miss Allen, of Denver, Col., who has been the guest of Miss Jane Roache, left yesterday for her home in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Schwabacher, of Peoria, are spending the Fourth with their parents at No. 570 North Delaware street.

Mrs. John M. Judah and sons, who have been visiting Dr. P. H. Jameson's family, left yesterday for their cottage at Maxinkuckee, and returned to the city to-morrow.

Mrs. J. M. Newberger and daughter Daisy, of Chicago, will come to-day to spend the month of July with Mrs. Herman Pink.

Mrs. E. H. Lammie, of Los Angeles, Cal., who has been visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. Roache, for several weeks, has returned home.

Miss Whitman, of Washington, D. C., who is Miss Jessie Miller's guest, will leave to-morrow for Chicago, to-day, and return here later to continue her visit.

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'VARSITY RACE WON BY YALE

The Blue's Third Great Victory This Week Over the Wearers of the Crimson.

Harvard Led at the Start, but at the End of the Four Mile Course Yale Was Full Four Lengths Ahead—Time, 25:01 1/2.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 30.—Yale's blue waved triumphantly at noon to-day in her third and greatest victory of the week—the annual 'Varsity boat race over the historic four-mile course on the Thames. Harvard had the lead, but the pace was too fast. The crimson boat shivered, shuddered and finally collapsed after resigning the lead when the race was quarter over. The blue oars on the other hand grew staidier with every stroke and, at the close, were sending the boat along at one of the strongest, most uniform and speediest rates ever traversed by a Yale shell.

The contest was a terrible test of endurance, especially if the light-weight oarsmen of the blue shell is taken into account. A strong head wind which came up about 10:40 o'clock blew a stiff breeze squarely against the backs of the crews and kept the time nearly five minutes slower than the records made by the crews of last year. Every instant during the race the breeze increased, and by the time half the course had been traversed the Thames had been stirred into quite formidable white caps and a miniature gale was blowing up the river valley, but Yale's endurance and training won the day. Bob Cook's boys were outclassed at the start by Harvard's sprightlier and more effective stroke on the first mile. It was a case of survival of the fittest. This was evident from the time Yale's stroke began to tell at the end of the second mile until the bows of the blue boat were seen in the distance, a mile winner by four lengths in the time of 25 minutes 1 1/2 seconds.

Thousands of people witnessed the contest and every one of the rowers was the object of their choice. Everything, animate and inanimate, was decorated. Yale girls wore blue waists and carried blue parasols. While the Harvard crew was in the water, the observation train of forty cars, with its raised seats, was a mass of blue and red. Little Miss Emma Buchtel, daughter of Rev. H. A. Buchtel, played two numbers with taste and correct expression, the small hands accomplishing the difficulties easily and gracefully. Master John Bryan, who sang the first verse in the "Rest Thee, Dear One," by Schubert, has a sweet voice, as have Edith McFall and Ida Michelson, who had lovely voices. The other verses, Lantz sang "Pretty Little Holobink," and was recalled. The solo, "Calico Pie," by Hattie Neigh, was very delightful. Miss Lillie Adams, who has an unusual voice, and who has been heard in churches and concerts, sang "Killey's Here, Little Girl, Don't Cry," music by Jordan, which was enthusiastically received. Horace Lancaster is a young orator of promise, who was heard to advantage in two selections, "The Invader Won't" and "Home Sweet Home," the latter having a chorus accompaniment in the refrain. The concert was gratifying from beginning to end.

DETAILS OF THE RACE.

At 11:04 A. M. referee Reeves heard the "all ready, sir" from the anxious captains and shouted "go" from his station at the prow of the referee's boat. Then sixteen oars blades, waving by the regular oarman's motion, began in either boat—fairly clawed the water in their anxiety to get away. Here the Yale practice in starting told and the blue shot ahead. Only for an instant, however, was the lead maintained. The blue oars seemed almost still as the Harvard blades struck the water and the crimson prow glided ahead by a beautiful spurt. Yale's stroke struck hardly a second after the Harvard's, and fifty yards from the first mile the crews were pulling side by side.

Yale's side and volley upon volley of yell from land and shore drowned the voices of the oarsmen in their exertions to stand steady, and to keep up the stroke. Just as Harvard struck what seemed to be the winning lead, the eighth oarman of the blue team, who had been the start from the thousands of spectators on the observation train. When the situation was as bad as the Harvard's, the blue team became frantic. Crimson oarsmen just before the shore were roused to their sturdiest efforts by the cheering of the thousands of spectators on the observation train. When the situation was as bad as the Harvard's, the blue team became frantic. Crimson oarsmen just before the shore were roused to their sturdiest efforts by the cheering of the thousands of spectators on the observation train.

At the half mile the Harvard boat was moving at a terrific, though slightly irregular pace. The wind increased in velocity and the contest resolved itself into a colossal test of endurance. The rugged breeze began to tell on the Harvard boat, and the gap between the two widened.

A hundred and fifty yards from the mile post the struggle for supremacy was fought in desperate fashion. The Harvard boat, along, closing gradually, and Harvard's stroke faltered. The race was settled in the next one hundred yards. Inch by inch the blue boat advanced, and at the end of one hundred yards' sprint the crimson-tipped oars were in the rear. Deafening shouts greeted Yale's great effort, and the eighth oarman of the blue team, who had been the start from the thousands of spectators on the observation train. When the situation was as bad as the Harvard's, the blue team became frantic. Crimson oarsmen just before the shore were roused to their sturdiest efforts by the cheering of the thousands of spectators on the observation train.

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